

# THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

"This Ancestral o'er the people's rights  
Doth an eternal vigil keep;

No soothing strain of Maia's son  
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep."

VOL. VIII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1892.

NO. 67.

## LOCAL BRIEFS.

LARGE congregations attended all the churches of our city at all the services Sunday, and the baptizing at the river was attended by several thousand people. It was an impressive scene.

THE alarm of fire sounded about 12 o'clock Wednesday night was occasioned by the burning of Floral Hall, at the Fair grounds, which is supposed to have been set on fire by a spark from a passing freight train. The entire building was consumed.

Mr. Albert Rosenthal, who graduated with distinction last week from Columbia College, New York, is on a vacation visit to his home in this city before going to assume the position which he spoke of several days ago in connection with his graduation.

ABOUT 150 teachers passed through the city yesterday en route for Morehead, where the Assembly opens to-day. It is expected that a great number of North Carolina educators will attend the session this year. The Argus will give daily reports of the proceedings, as usual.

OUR citizens in common will be pleased to learn that our venerable townsman Mr. J. B. Whitaker, Sr., a veteran of the Mexican war, whose critical illness we reported some weeks ago, has sufficiently recovered as to be able to come down street again. He was at the post-office yesterday.

OUR good friend Mr. E. M. Sauls, of the Eureka section, was in the city yesterday. He is well-known in this city as the champion chicken raiser of the county. He has sold this year, from January to June 1st, 350 dozen of eggs, besides what he has used in setting and for his own table.

THE question of a cornet band for Goldsboro is being discussed. Our city at one time had the best cornet band in the State. The material that composed it is still among us, although the organization has collapsed. We would be glad to see it re-organized. Why not do it? And do it right now.

OUR townsman Mr. Will Hunter is engaging largely in experimental farming this year on his plantation near this city, and his diversified crops will be watched with interest. He has 55 acres planted in the ordinary, old fashioned field peas, which are a scarce commodity in this market now and are commanding a good price.

THE truck shipments from along the line of the A. & N. C. R. R. yesterday were simply immense, as were also the shipments from the South, of all kinds of truck, fruit and watermelons in abundance. So great was the traffic over the A. & N. C. that the transfer here caused a jam of all the tracks for several hours, and shutting in the A. & N. C. passenger train so that it was delayed two hours after its leaving time.

THE Wilmington Star makes the following brief but pointed and timely comment, that is as seasonable here as anywhere else: "Pay up all your little debts before you go to the springs. It isn't right to go off for a round of fun and frolic and leave your creditors in the lurch." You will, of course, come back "dead broke," and then you'll tell your creditors they must wait a while longer. Do the square thing and do not "pay as you go," but before you go.

A FRIDAY half-holiday among all the business houses in Goldsboro—just one-half day's surcease from business once a week during this long hot summer time, would be calculated to give our business men a longer lease of life, more energy for business when the fall trade opens, and in the meantime afford them an opportunity—and their clerks also, of indulging in needed rest and common enjoyment for a half day every week. What say our business men? Why not institute a Friday half holiday like other cities? Somebody say something.

THE death of Miss Sarah Hood, 15 years of age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hood, occurred at the home of her parents on William street Wednesday night, after an

illness of several weeks. The deceased was an amiable, dutiful daughter and of a most lovely character, winning all hearts by her gentleness and thoughtful kindnesses. She was a member of St. Paul's M. E. Church, and her funeral was preached at the home yesterday morning at 11 o'clock by Rev. B. R. Hall, after which the remains were taken to the old homestead, near Falling Creek Church, for interment in the family burying plot.

Mrs. Joe Person, of Kittrells, N. C., proprietress of the noted Remedy that bears her name, was in the city yesterday on business, and made several visits to beneficiaries of her medicine in this community. Among these is Mrs. Fanny Henderson, who two years ago was prostrated and hopeless from a scrofulous affection of the neck and shoulder, and who is to-day absolutely well, the picture of health and physical strength, and she used to bring about this wonderful change only six bottles of Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy. Being very poor, she was unable to buy medicine, and Mrs. Person generously gave it to her free. Mrs. Henderson lives with her mother, Mrs. Sauls, on William street, near St. John's Church, where she will be glad to speak of her wonderful cure to any who may be interested in calling on her. Mrs. Person's Remedy, in the claims she makes for it, knows no such thing as fail when properly administered.

## AT CHICAGO.

W. C. Owens, of Kentucky, Temporary Chairman—Convention Adjourned Until this Morning. Cleveland Forces Fairful.

The National Democratic Convention met in Chicago yesterday at noon.

W. C. Owens, of Kentucky, who is anti-Cleveland, was made temporary chairman. On taking the chair he counseled unity and harmony as the only things necessary to success at the polls in November next.

The roll of States was called for the selection of the various committees.

The rules governing the last National Convention were adopted.

The Syracuse delegation under the direction and counsel of Whitney issued an address withdrawing from the contest in New York State, and stated that he did so for the sake of harmony.

Cochran was selected for the N. Y. member of the committee on credentials.

The convention adjourned until this morning.

Cleveland's opponents are making desperate efforts to effect a combination on Gorman or Boies, but up to this writing they have been unsuccessful.

It now looks like Cleveland on the first ballot.

The Associated Press says, "The star of Grover Cleveland is in the ascendant." The New York World says, "The bottom has dropped out of the anti-Cleveland combination." Senator Gorman says, "I am not a candidate. Maryland is for Cleveland." Senator Voorhees says, "I believe Cleveland will be nominated." Senator Palmer says, "I have come to Chicago to ask the Illinois delegation to fight for Cleveland and help nominate him."

There is no longer any cohesion among the few scattering factions opposed to the ex-President. The great mass of the delegates, representing the great masses of the party, are wildly enthusiastic for him, and every moment the enthusiasm grows. It is probable that when the convention begins balloting this fervor will sweep the great gathering like a tornado.

## ANNUAL MEETING.

Woman's Missionary Society of N. C. Conference. Address of Welcome and the Response. President's Address: The Society at Work and the Attendance Large.

The opening session of the annual meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the N. C. Conference now holding forth in this city was largely attended both by visiting delegates and our own home people, who take great interest in the work.

The Society was welcomed to our city by Miss Lizzie Giddens, who had been previously selected for that pleasant duty.

Miss Giddens said:

In writing this paper my intention is to fulfill strictly the promise of its title, An Address of Welcome.

In extending to you, my sister co-workers, my dear and steadfast friends in the Missionary cause, and to our good friend Dr. Lambuth, cordial and Christian welcome to our town, our homes and our church, we but voice the sentiments of all who realize the importance of sending the Gospel to work and erring mortal.

We feel it a blessed privilege to have a body of workers in the cause of Christ in our midst, and trust your sojourn with us may be both pleasant and profitable to us all, and that it may fill us with greater zeal for the work.

Among the noblest consecrations of self upon the altar of Christian love and duty, is the sacrifice of personal interests and pleasures for and in the interests of our dying fellow men and women. For twelve long months we have looked forward to the meeting of this convention, which yields such a great resistless power for good throughout all the nations. To obey the injunction of our blessed Lord and Master, "Go preach the Gospel to every nation," is a most noble mission, and though our names may not be emblazoned on the pages of history by men, yet they are recorded in the Lamb's Book of Life, and upon its pages, "white and fair," on the last great day, will appear the names of all those who have proclaimed the glad tidings of a redeeming Saviour; and as they stand among the redeemed who are singing the praises of an Eternal God, this duty performed will add (if anything can) to the fullness of their joy.

Words are inadequate to express our welcome, which we will endeavor to show by our actions toward you. We are each a sower of seed in the field of life, and "as we sow, so shall we reap." May God bless each and every one and help us in our efforts to do good.

In response to the address of Miss Giddens Mrs. J. M. Rhodes, of Littleton, N. C., wife of Rev. J. M. Rhodes, president of Littleton Female College, spoke as follows:

Expressing the feelings of all hearts interested in this work, we thank you for the words of welcome and cheer which we have heard and felt this evening. Our hearts bound with joy and hope as we think of our Master's command to us and as we feel His presence with us, and hear His voice whispering, "Lo I am with you always (even unto the end of the world)." This promise has inspired many noble Missionaries and Christian workers and raised many depressed hearts. And now, it is cheering and encouraging us to do our part in sending and carrying His gospel into all the world.

While these words of greeting and thanks are being uttered we are inclined to dwell for a moment upon the blessings that are ours, and the many things for which we as women are thankful. How glad we are that Christ's commission was to us also for as woman was the cause of human woe, so bitterness, barbarity, bondage, every species of degradation have been her portion.

Now is she coming out of bondage, and rejoicing in the glorious liberty of the Gospel of Christ, and obedient to her Master's command, she is trying to give this Gospel of liberty to her sisters who are still in bondage. And this desire to set captives free and to tell the glad story has given her something to do and something to think about.

This interest in missions has been ennobling in its effect upon woman. It has opened her heart to the reception of deeper truths and larger showers of grace. "Not the college with its culture, not the ballot with its supposed sovereignty can do so much for woman as missions are doing the world over."

It is said "there is no organization of women in this nation to-day so large, strong, pure, earnest, selfless, wide-reaching, so free from dissension and criticism, as these our many missionary organizations of the great Protestant Churches. They ask no favors; their sole object is to confer favors. They

make no apologies for their existence, their purpose is above apology. No where do they oppose man. Their first object is to be his ready and willing assistant. This organization is bound to man in a high and holy marriage—love to Christ and His cause, and the offering of the countless throngs of heathen souls in far-off Asia, long forgotten Africa, and our own precious America. Children they are feeding without seeing, loving without knowing, but whose shining faces and white souls will greet them on the farther shores of time."

How glad we are that we are Christian women with such gracious surroundings—every one of them ours because we are Christian women—a faith so sure, so satisfying—a church to enfold us as a pastor to care for us—a Bible so adapted to our needs and so evidently a revelation from its Divine Author—human friendship based on a common faith in a common Saviour—the highest, the strongest, the noblest desires of our human hearts all met and satisfied in this one precious Saviour, and now hearing these sweet words of welcome in His name, for his sake makes us feel that our coming together must deepen the graving of His name on every heart—the fixing of the purpose of each one to be more fully His in the days to come; to spend more time in learning what there is to be done, and in seeking to "drink into His Spirit" that we may be led into larger fields of usefulness.

Our Conference Society has met to review the work it has done during the year past and to give to its members fresh courage and zeal for the conflicts ahead, and we feel sure we have a hearty welcome here, because both residents and visitors are interested in this subject of missions.

While we consider the work to be done, the call for more laborers, the failing strength of our missionaries because this call is so slowly being answered, our hearts beat as one. And as we work and plan together, may we awaken more sensibly to the call and determine to be more zealous for the Master during the year before us, that at its close we may hear Him say "She hath done what she could."

We cannot toil in vain:  
Cold, heat, and moist and dry,  
Shall foster and mature the grain,  
For garners in the sky.

Let us take courage, then, and consecrate ourselves more entirely to our Saviour, being determined to do only that which He would have us do.

Go labor on; your hands are weak;  
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;  
Yet falter not: the prize you seek  
Is near—a kingdom and a crown.

Then came the annual address of the President, Mrs. J. A. Cunningham, which, in her absence was read by the Vice-President presiding, Mrs. F. D. Swindell.

The following is the President's address:

Dear Sisters, Co-Laborers in the Woman's Missionary Society, and Friends:—

Convening for the second time in this hospitable city for the annual review of our work, what varied memories—of the perplexity, of the sadness, as well as the pleasure—come into mind in connection with the former occasion of our visit here.

Our beloved President, Mrs. N. H. D. Wilson, detained at home, ministering to a sick husband; our honored and revered Corresponding Secretary, "Aunt Bumpass," prevented by physical inability from being with us; our Treasurer, Miss Alice Wallace, who came into mind in connection with the former occasion of our visit here, Sister Burkhead, hearing the better word, and dear "Aunt Mary," our "mother of a thousand daughters," hovering as it were between life and death; and saddest of all, the Angel of Death came even into our very midst, and carried away the lovely spirit of one of our most valued workers, Sister Burkhead, hearing the better word, and dear "Aunt Mary," our "mother of a thousand daughters," hovering as it were between life and death; and saddest of all, the Angel of Death came even into our very midst, and carried away the lovely spirit of one of our most valued workers, Sister Burkhead, hearing the better word, and dear "Aunt Mary," our "mother of a thousand daughters," hovering as it were between life and death; 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